

The Budget Open'd.

THE Budget is open, give ear to my plan,
To grant the request now grudge it who can,
Success to his Lordship, for he is the man,
To lay such a tax on the nation,
O! this is a national tax.

The first is a tax on notes and receipts,
Bills of Exchange double duty he greets,
Most of their approbation it meets.

This is the tax, &c.

All Stages additional duty must pay,
A halfpenny a mile is the duty we say,
The question is carried, and who can say nay.

This is the tax, &c.

Navigators and contractors how must be tax'd,
And likewise a duty he has laid upon quacks,
For they with their drugs our senses distract.

This is the tax, &c.

The Quack Doctors all now a license must take,
Before you can vend any physic you make.
His Lordship done this for our health sake.

This is the tax, &c.

If you write to sweetheart, a brother, or friend,
A Tax you must pay, which you'll find in the end,
An additional penny each letter you send,

This is the tax, &c.

A Tax upon Waggon and Carts must by laid,
For every Wheel must a shilling be paid,
Come Dobbin, ge hoo, we shall drive a rare trade.

This is the tax, &c.

On measures and weights, Sir, a tax their is found,
Come shop-keepers mind that you scales to go down,
Likewise that you sell fifteen ounce to the pound.

This is the tax, &c.

The cream of the jest now pray mind what I say,
If you marry a wife threepence duty you'll pay,
Three-pence for to lay her corpse in the cold clay.

This is the tax, &c. [tax,

For each child that is born you must pay the same
What confusion there'll be with the gossips clacks,
These duties and charges our senses distract.

This is the tax, &c.

De Frenchman cries *begar* dis be uncommon,
In England de child can't be borne of de voman,
Without they pay threepence to make de ground sum-
And dis be de tax of deir nation, [mons'd,
And dis be deir national tax.

